

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. IV.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1893.

NO. 14

All grades of book work done at the ADVOCATE job rooms.

Don't forget to attend the trots at the Fair grounds this week.

J. G. Trimble shipped to Columbus, Ga., on Friday last, a car load of nice horses and mules.

Nicholasville's registration stands thus: 211 Democrats, 211 Republicans, and 9 Prohibitionists.

John Rockefeller has given \$575,000 for the purpose of establishing a home for poor aged Baptist ministers.

Posters, bill heads, letter heads, in fact all kinds of job work turned out neatly at the ADVOCATE job rooms.

The ladies of the Southern Presbyterian Church, will open an exchange as soon as they can find a window suitable for the occasion.

W. T. Havens will move his family to Frankfort. His paper, the Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat, is for sale.—Louisville Times.

Married, in this city, on Monday, October 30, Michael Carey, of Ashland, to Miss Nannie McKnight, of Olympia, Elder B. W. Trimble officiating.

It was thought that a vote on the Vorhees Repeal Bill would be reached yesterday afternoon, and that this week would see the end of the extra session.

Judge L. F. Mann has gained his suit against the K. U. Railroad Co. and the Richmond, Beattyville, & Irvine Railroad, for \$30,000 for work done on the construction of these roads.

The suit of the Commonwealth involving the removal of the Columbia Finance & Trust Co., as Trustee of the New Farmers Bank and the appointment of a permanent Receiver, will be heard by Judge John E. Cooper tomorrow.

Wouldn't this be a propitious time for John C. Wood, Republican candidate for city Judge, to revive his negro column in his sweet scented sheet, the Gazette. "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Hon. J. L. Elliston, now a practicing attorney in Covington of the firm of Elliston & Green, is in the city with his family for a few days. When he returns to Covington he will take his family with him. We are glad to learn that his prospects are very flattering.

Miss Daisy Garland, the bright and highly accomplished daughter of ex-Attorney General Garland, suicided at her father's residence in Washington on Friday, by shooting herself through the heart with a pistol. Her remains will be taken to Little Rock, Ark., for burial.

Noble Holder, who was arrested in Powell county, charged with the murder of Miss Loretta Trimble, had an examining trial last week and was discharged. Friday two negroes, John and George Stoner, were arrested, charged with the murder and jailed, and their examining trial was held before Judge Apperson Monday. They waived an examination and were mandated to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Many years ago a poor boy left his humble hillside home in Missouri, and with small baggage, footed his way to Georgetown college, and calling for the President said: "I have come here to get an education." In him were the elements that produce great and useful men, and he was bent on attaining eminence. It was a struggle, but he labored on against an opposing current and at last mastered the full course and went out into the world preaching the gospel strengthening saints and warning sinful men of an eternal doom, and to-day that once poor illiterate boy is a shining light and President of the college he sought for an education. We refer to Dr. A. C. Davidson, who preached to the Baptist congregation Sunday morning and evening and delighted his hearers. Should he come to Mt. Sterling again, we bespeak for him much larger congregations.

MURDERED!

Chicago's Popular Mayor, Carter Harrison, Foully Murdered.

THE MURDERER EVIDENTLY CRAZY.

Carter H. Harrison, five times Mayor of the city of Chicago, was assassinated at his home in that city at 7:50 o'clock Saturday night. The murderer, who is undoubtedly demented, is Eugene Patrick Prendergast, a paper carrier on Mr. Harrison's journal, the Times, and who lived at 609 Jane street. The assassin, who was pursued to a police station, said that he had killed the Mayor because he had promised him the corporation counselship of the city of Chicago and had failed to keep his word.

This, he said, was his only reason for committing the crime. The only person in the house at the time, besides Mr. Harrison, was his son, William Preston Harrison, 25 years of age, and the servants.

Shortly before 8 o'clock the door bell rang, and when Mary Hanson, the domestic, opened the door she was confronted by a man about five feet five inches in height, smooth shaven, and his rather clean cut features lit up by a pair of dark eyes.

"Is Mr. Harrison in?" asked the man in a quiet, pleasant voice.

"Yes, sir," responded the girl, as she threw the door wide open to permit his entrance. "I would like to see him, please," said the man, as he walked toward the back end of the hall. Mr. Harrison was at the time in the dining room which opens into the rear end of the hall. Hearing the man ask for him, he rose and stepped into the hall and walked toward Prendergast, who by this time had caught sight of Mr. Harrison, and had advanced to about ten feet from the doorway.

Without saying a word, Prendergast drew his revolver and commenced to fire. He pulled the trigger but three times, and every bullet hit the mark. One ball shattered Mr. Harrison's left hand, another passed into the lower right side of the abdomen, making a wound that would have been mortal within a few days, and the third bullet entered the chest, slightly above the heart.

This bullet was the immediate cause of Mr. Harrison's death. As soon as Prendergast began to fire Mr. Harrison turned and walked rapidly toward the dining room. He walked through the door, across the dining room, and passed into a butler's pantry, at the opening off the room, where weakened by the loss of blood, he fell to the floor. Prendergast did not follow up his victim or make any attempt to ascertain how deadly his aim had been. He replaced his revolver in his pocket with the same deliberation that had marked all of his actions, and started toward the door.

Just as he was passing through the door William Preston Harrison, the mayor's son, came tearing down the stairs from the upper portion of the house, and at the same time Mr. Harrison's coachman ran into the rear of the hall. The cries of Mary Hanson directed the son to where his father lay, but the coachman was after other game. He had a revolver of his own, and as quickly as he realized what had occurred, he leveled the weapon and sent a bullet after the disappearing form of the murderer. For the second time his revolver spoke but both bullets went wild. Running to the door the coachman was prepared to continue hostilities, but several people were entering to learn the cause of the shooting, and by the time the coachman had reached the door the fleeing Prendergast had been swallowed up in the darkness.

A neighbor, Mr. Chalmers, rushed across the street. He reached Mr. Harrison's side almost at the same instant that William Preston Harrison had found where his father lay.

"Are you hurt?" asked Mr. Chalmers, as he and the son of the dying man strove to raise him.

"I've got my death, Chalmers," re-

sponded the Mayor. Noticing a spot of blood on the Mayor's waistcoat Mr. Chalmers said, "I guess not."

"I'm shot in the heart and I am a dead man," was the only reply that the dying man made. A moment later he said with a voice that was rapidly losing strength: "Unbutton my vest, Chalmers, there's where the trouble is."

By this time the stricken man had been borne to a couch in an adjoining room, and as quickly as he spoke, Mr. Chalmers gently opened his waistcoat. The front of his shirt was soaked in blood, which welled rapidly from two holes, one just above the heart and the other in the abdomen.

"It's through the heart," said the Mayor again, his voice now scarcely above a whisper. A moment later he sank into unconsciousness, and twenty minutes after receiving the wounds, Carter Harrison was dead.

The murderer, pursued by the coachman, ran to Desplaines street station, which he entered and without resistance surrendered. He was taken by the police to the Central station and surrounded by a guard of officers to keep the assembled mob from wreaking summary vengeance on the foul assassin.

Carter Harrison a Kentuckian.

HIS CAREER.

Editor Gratz, of Lexington, says: "Carter Harrison was born in this (Fayette) county, near Russell Cave, on the farm now owned by Wm. Kenney, adjoining the famous Elmdorf Stud Farm. I think he was born about 1825, as he is about a year younger than myself. His father died when he (Carter) was quite young. His mother, after becoming quite advanced in life, married Rev. Thos. P. Dudley, the noted Baptist minister. There had been an attachment of many years between them, but Mrs. Dudley being in the Insane Asylum, he refused to marry during her life, although many of his friends urged him to get a divorce. Mr. Dudley, when so urged, always replied: 'The love of the Lord is the rule of my life.' Carter went to school in Lexington in the old school house that stood in Benjamin Gratz Park, on Mill street, opposite this house we are now sitting in, and exactly like it.

"I went to school with him at the time and knew him well. We were then about fourteen or fifteen years of age. Afterwards he attended Transylvania University graduated there while it was under control of the Methodist, Bishop Bascom, the great Methodist Divine, being President. After graduating he attended Transylvania Law School, the proprietors being Judges Marshall, Wooley and Chief Justice Robertson. Carter was a bright young man of correct habits, studious and highly respected by both professors and classmates. He was very much attached to Lexington and this county, and after leaving here made frequent visits, especially during the life of his mother.

"He was very fond of his old associates, and only the other day he sent me word that he felt hurt at my not calling to see him while I was in Chicago. He went to Chicago some time after graduating from the law school, and having some money when he went there, invested it judiciously and made a great deal of money. He was Congressman from his city, and several times elected Mayor. He was well known here by the elder set, and the news of his death will be received with intense regret."

Capt. G. W. Drake, detective for the K. U. R. R. Co., located at Jackson, was in the city Monday. He was after his prisoner Robert Huff charged with forging two checks, one on Morton & Congleton at Bowen, Powell county, for \$15, and one on W. W. Thompson for \$6. The prisoner claims he was trading in checks at the time and had given a pistol for the \$6 check and a watch and \$6 in money for the other. He said he did not know the parties he got the checks from and didn't know where to find them. His was a flimsy story when connected with the fact that since he has been here he has been recognized as the party who had forged other checks.

WATER WORKS!

Contract Closed With Stroh, Conrad, Reed & Co.,

Through Their Representative, Mr. S. R. Conrad.

Bond for \$10,000 Taken and Work to Begin Dec.

25, 1893.

On the 18th day of this month the Mt. Sterling Water Works Company made a proposition to Stroh, Conrad, Reed & Co., Pennsylvania parties, through their agent, Mr. J. M. Pickrell, of this city, and they were given until the 25th inst. to accept same and make bond. Mr. Conrad arrived here on the 25th inst., and in the afternoon the contract was accepted and bond given. In the evening the Water Works Company presented the bond to the Council, and after a few hours of discussion the bond was unanimously approved.

So it seems after these years of work we are at last to have water works. It will cost the city \$3,520 per year for hydrant rental, and while this may appear to be an enormous amount, besides the fire protection, the advantages and comforts, it is estimated that there will be an annual saving to the tax-payers on insurance to an amount not less than \$4,500.

The bond requires the Construction Company to begin the work in good faith by December 25, 1893, and to complete the plant according to the plans and specifications of the Water Company's contract with the city and have in successful operation in twelve months.

It has not as yet been decided from what point water will be brought. It may be from Slate creek, or from Hinkston creek above the crossing of the Levee pike. The question of expense, quality and quantity of water will be considered in the question of deciding this matter. The people of this city are exceedingly anxious about water works, knowing that no city amounts to much without a supply of water. With a united move from this time, every man using his influence, Mt. Sterling can be made the best business town in the South.

The two negroes George and John Stoner, charged with killing Miss Trimble last week are a sleek pair of ducks. Of course their statement makes them innocent beyond even the slightest suspicion. They are very careful how they talk—"Don't know nuffin," to a degree that they can not fail to make the impression that they do know something. The fact is there are too many murders in this country, some hanging must be done. Anarchists, cranks and lunatics are decidedly too numerous. A man may shoot another down in broad daylight without the slightest provocation and go free or go to and fro through the courts until the case is worn out and the murderer is set at liberty to wait an opportunity when he can even up with a witness or some other one of his enemies.

President Cleveland has granted a pardon to George Brashears, sentenced in Arkansas to be hanged for murder and the sentence commuted in 1889 to imprisonment for life. In extending clemency to the convict, the President says there was a lack of deliberation in the crime which belongs to murderers, and that there is strong probability that Brashears is innocent.

At the session of the Presbyterian Synod of Tennessee in Chattanooga Thursday, a report of a conference committee from the Southern and Northern wings of the church providing that the Presbyteries of the two Synods make overtures to the General Assembly favoring a union of the two churches was adopted.

Trots at the Fair grounds on afternoon of every day this week.

A negro campaign procession headed by John C. Wood and a negro band would be in order now.

Judge D. B. Lacy, of Owingsville, died at his home on Friday, aged 73 of pneumonia. Judge Lacy was well known in this city where he has many friends.

Born, to the wife of Charles H. Jones, Wednesday, October 25th, a 10 pound girl—Nannie Manier Charles steps higher than he can possibly do when he is nominated for Assessor.

We have many inquiries from parties desiring to rent farms. Three application now from parties who desire to pay money rent, one who wants to pay the cash in advance.

An Indianapolis dispatch states that the courts of Pike and Letcher counties, Ky., have established the title of a number of Indiana heirs to an estate of 20,000 acres in Eastern Kentucky. The property is said to be worth \$2,000,000.

Courtland Chenault, of Pass. Traffic Department Big Four Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio, is in the city. He has been quite sick with fever but we are glad to say is rapidly improving and hopes to be able to be on duty again in a few weeks.

The ADVOCATE job rooms don't have to send any of its business away from home. We are prepared to do all classes of work from a cheap poster to the handsomest and most delicate wedding invitations and visiting cards.

The death of Mrs. McCormick, wife of Mr. E. O. McCormick, the popular Passenger Manager of the Big Four, which occurred on last Thursday was a sad bereavement. We join Mr. McCormick's host of friends in tendering our profound sympathy in his depths of sorrow.

Go to A. Krebs, No. 10 West Main street, for bargains in dry goods, notions, clothing, boots and shoes. He has just arrived here from a forced sale with these goods. He wants the people to see his goods and learn his prices, for then they can't help but buy. Ten per cent, profit on actual cost prices.

"The White Republican nominees are between the Devil and the deep blue sea."

If they announce themselves for the Force Bill and against the Jim Crow coach Bill they can't get in touch with the milk and cider Democrats, and if they are against negro equality and for the kitchen coach for the negro the coons won't vote for them. The negroes should know the platform of their white brudders.

We understand that W. T. Fitzpatrick will attempt to procure an injunction restraining the County Clerk from having the names of the Democratic nominees placed on the ballots of the Third ward. This is to be done in retaliation for the injunction restraining the Clerk from putting his (Fitzpatrick) name on the ballot. There seems to be fun ahead all around. Go in boys, and when you get through with your monkey business, we will print the ballots, as per the Clerk's instructions.

In the case of J. W. Burroughs vs. G. A. Whitney, asking an injunction Judge Parker, of the 22nd Judicial district has ordered the Circuit Court Clerk of Montgomery county to issue an order enjoining G. A. Whitney, County Clerk from having printed on the ballots for the third ward in the city of Mt. Sterling to be used in the November election, the name of W. T. Fitzpatrick as an Independent candidate for councilman. The grounds for issuing this order are as follows: To the petition of Mr. Fitzpatrick requiring the County Clerk to have his name printed on the ballots of the third ward it appeared from affidavits that W. M. Daily was not a resident of the third ward, that Samuel Franks was not naturalized, and from the affidavits of Lewis Dean, Levi Kidd, Amos Thomas and Al Young they never signed the afore-said petition or authorized any one to sign it for them.

Enoch.

MR. ENOCH has just returned from the East with several thousand dollars worth of Goods, bought to sell at a very low figure.

Lots of Goods we will put on our counters at

25 to 40

per cent less

than one year ago. Just think of getting a

NICE DRESS at

\$1.00

and up to

\$5.00

in nice goods. It will do your eyes good to look at them.

We carry a nice line of DRESS GOODS, Call and look at some of our bargains in Window Blinds. Just think of it, a good Blind for 20c each.

A good Carpet from 12½c per yard up to the very best Wool Carpets. Nice Matting, full yard wide, at 12½c. The very best Oil Cloths for 25c; no light flimsy stuff usually sold for that price, but regularly 50c goods.

Enoch.

In 5c and 10c Goods we have so many thousand articles we have not the space to tell you about them, but ask you to just call and look over; it is equal to a side-show.

Hardware, Stoves.

We can save you money in this line every time. Just think, a No. 7 Cook Stove for \$4.75 up to any amount. Nice Heaters from \$2.75 up. 3 Pounds of Nails for 10c. 2 Good Brooms 25c. Tanks 1c a box, or 10c a pound.

Underwear.

Gents and Ladies. We have a nice heavy Vest for 30c that no firm in the town will duplicate for 25c, up to any price you want. We have a nice line of Ladies' Mulin Underwear at less than a lady can buy the material for without making.

We can fix you out at the very bottom figures in Blankets, Comforts, Children's Cloaks, etc.

Oil Cloth, for table, 20c yd

REESE BUILDING, MT. STERLING, KY.

Enoch.

No Wonder She's Sick.

There is a little fourteen-year-old girl very sick at her home in this city. A visitor to her house the other day found the following list of books which she studies at school: United States History. Ray's Practical Arithmetic. Harvey's English Grammar. Principles of Civil Government. Eclectic Physiology. Ray's Elementary Algebra. Geography. Stoddard's Mental Arithmetic. Latin. Spelling, lesson to be written. She wrestles with this list of ten studies for six hours in the school-room every day, and from four o'clock in the evening until bed time. Is it any wonder that she is sick? Isn't it more remarkable that she has not delirium tremens? It is not surprising that we see so many pained faces and spectacles among the little children these days.—Danville Advocate.

For Rent.

Double residence on corner of of Maysville and High street and double residence on Queen street. Also large tobacco barn, on East Main street, near gas plant. Apply to 13-21 TRIMBLE BROS.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES, Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

BARC-AIN HOUSE!